

THE VESPER CHIME.

Sung by MISS POOLE.

Words and Music by
GEORGE LINLEY.

Tranquillamente

mf

f

Ritard.

Sweetly on the ev'ning air, Sounds the ves-- per chime to pray'r;

p

Rall.

Shepherd, Hind, and Mu-le---teer, Bend the knee its call to hear.

Ritard.

D & H - 2205.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the piano, with the left hand in G minor and the right hand in C major. The bottom two staves are for the voice. The vocal line begins with a sustained note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano parts feature eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords, followed by a melodic line with sustained notes and grace notes. The piano parts end with eighth-note chords. The vocal line ends with a sustained note. The score is in common time, with key changes indicated by key signatures.

2

Soothing hour! a calm be - stowing To the weary souls of men,...

Rall:

When the heart with grief o'er - flowing, Seek's for peace and par-don then:

Ritard:

Tempo.

Sweetly on the ev'nning air,... Sounds the ves-----per chime to

Tempo.

pray'r; Shepherd, Hind, and Mu - le---teer,.... Bend the

D & H 2205.

Rall. knee its call to hear. *Tempo.* Hark! a-gain a-long the
Ritard. dell, Sweet-ly sounds the Ves-per Bell:.....
Rall. Hark! a-gain a--long the dell, Sweetly sounds the Vesper
Ritard. Bell. *f* *Ritard.*

D & H-2205.

4

List! a soft and heav'ly strain, Breathes from out yon sa-cred fane;

p

Rall

May a spi-rit pure, di---vine, Bless each one within that shrine;

Ritard.

Tempo.

Welcome, as the dew-drop, lend ing Life un-to the parched flow'r,

Tempo.

Rall:

Be each pray'r to Heav'n as-cending, Now at this lone vesper hour.

Ritard.

D & H 2205.

5

Tempo.

Sweetly on the ev'ning air, Sounds the ves-- per chime to pray'r;

Tempo.

Shepherd, Hind, and Mule-teer, Bend the knee its call to hear. Hark! again a-long the

Rall. *Tempo.*

Ritard. *Tempo.* >

dell, Sweetly sounds the Vesper Bell..... Hark! again along the dell,

Rall.

Sweetly sounds the Vesper Bell.

Ritard. *Ritard.*

MUSICAL INDEX OF FAVORITE SONGS,
PUBLISHED BY
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SPRING BLOSSOMS.*

Allegretto ma non troppo. S. GLOVER.

Beautiful beautiful blossoms of Spring, Herald, of gladness what rapture ye bring.

SUMMER ROSES.*

Moderato. S. GLOVER.

They are gathering summer roses, But I on-ly seek the shade.

AUTUMN FRUITS.*

Modo grazioso. S. GLOVER.

Come buy my fruit, ripe autumn fruit, Why mourn the buds of Spring.

WINTER EVERGREENS.*

Allegretto. S. GLOVER.

The roses long have passed their prime The fruits no more are seen.

THE HEART'S DESIRE FOR HOME.*

Andante con moto. C. HODGSON.

The river flows through pleasant vales, Yet longs to reach the sea.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE EYE.*

Andante con moto. C. HODGSON.

'Tis sweet to hear a gentle voice It charms the passing hour.

THE GOOD-BYE AT THE DOOR.*

Andante con espress. S. GLOVER.

Of all the mem'ries of the past, That come like summer dreams.

THE OLD GARDEN GATE.*

Not too fast. J. W. HOBBS.

One even Dame Gray at her lone cottage door, Watching the pathway that leads

THINE FOR EVER.

Andante. By the Author of "Will, will you love me then as now?"

We must part perhaps for ever, Grief like ours no words can tell

THEN YOU HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN OLD FRIENDS.

Moderato. J. W. HOBBS.

Then you have not forgotten old friends, The world hath not led you to stray.

TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.*

Allegretto. C. HODGSON.

Dear Katty you're too young to marry, One day said my mother to me.

WE ARE BRETHREN A'.

Moderato. C. HODGSON.

This old world would be fitter when they're here out of it.

N.B. All those marked with asterisks have elegant illustrated Titles.

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHs.*

Moderato. S. LOVER.

OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.*

Allegretto. S. LOVER.

HAPPY AS A KING.*

Allegretto. E. L. HIME.

THE BRAVE OLD TEMERAIRE.*

Maestoso. J. W. HOBBS.

Behold! behold! how chang'd is yon-der ship, The wreck of former pride.

THERE IS MUSIC IN THE VOICES.*

Andante. F. ROMER.

There is music in the voices Of friends we dearly love.

THE ZINGARINA.*

Allegretto. G. L. H. & N.

Far from mountains roving away, Cheer me with cheer me with some old lay.

I LOVED HER FOR HER GENTLENESS.*

Moderato. Lieut Col BRUCE.

I lov'd her for her gentleness I lov'd her for her worth.

THE ROBBER'S DREAM.

Moderato. E. L. HIME.

The conflict's o'er the victim slain A life is lost a purse to gain.

YE STARS ABOVE ME.

Allegretto. F. MORDAUNT.

Ye stars a-bow' in brightly shining, Pure gems of a-zure light.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

Moderato. E. L. HIME.

He is thinking of the voices that sung in days of yore.

THE HEART CLINGS TO HOME.

Andante. T. H. BAYLY.

Oh! the heart clings to home tho' that home may be lost.

THE FALCONER'S SON.

Moderato. LANGTON WILLIAMS.

A-down thro' the meadows I wander'd one eve, 'Twas the close of a mid-summer day.